

And now the end is near
So I (1) the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I've traveled each and every highway
And more, much more than (2)
I did it my way
Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exception
I (3) each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
Oh, and more, (4) more than this
I did it my way
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out

Fill in the gaps

I faced it all and I stood tall
And did it my way
I've loved, I've laughed and cried
I've had my fails, my share of losing
And now as tears subside
I find it all so amusing
To think I did all that
And may I say, not in a shy way
No, oh no not me,
I did it my way
For what is a man, what has he got
If not himself, (5) he has not
To say the words he (6) feels
And not the (7) he would reveal
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way
The record (8) I took the blows
And did it my way



- 1. face
- 2. this
- 3. planned
- 4. much
- 5. then
- 6. truly
- 7. words
- 8. shows

Fill in the gaps